

# Columbus Democrat.

VOL. 5.

COLUMBUS, MISSISSIPPI, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 8, 1838.

NO. 22.

## THE DEMOCRAT

IS PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY  
WORTHINGTON & LESTER,  
Publishers of the United States Laws.

TERMS OF THE PAPER.—\$5 per annum in advance  
or \$6 at the end of the year.  
No subscription will be received for a less term than  
six months, and no paper will be discontinued,  
except at the discretion of the Editors, until all  
arrearages have been paid.

ADVERTISEMENTS will be inserted at \$1 per square  
(8 lines or less) for the first insertion, and 50 cents  
for each subsequent insertion.

ADVERTISEMENTS not marked with the number of in-  
sertions, will be published until forbid and charged  
accordingly.

YEARLY ADVERTISEMENTS.—Four squares or less, re-  
newable at pleasure, \$80, payable half yearly.  
No contract for less than one year. The privilege  
of annual advertisements is limited to their immediate  
business; all advertisements for the benefit of  
other persons must be paid for by the advertiser.

ADVERTISING CANDIDATES for office will be \$10. No  
name will be inserted unless we are specially au-  
thorized by some responsible person.

FOR WORK must be paid for on delivery.

Publications of a personal nature will be charged  
double price.

Letters to the Editors on business connected  
with the office, must be post paid, or they will not  
be attended to.

## PROFESSIONAL.

### Dr B. F. Cornell

HAS opened an office at the store of S. S.  
FRANKLIN, where he tenders his pro-  
fessional services, to the citizens of Columbus  
and its vicinity.  
February 18, 1837—t.

### John Fisher,

ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW,  
has resumed the practice of his profession, and  
solicits from his friends and acquaintances, and the  
public generally, a share of their patronage. His  
office is in Athens, Monroe county, and he will attend  
to business connected with his law, in all the courts  
of the 9th judicial district; also, in the court of Er-  
rors and Appeals, the Superior Court of Chancery,  
and the district Court at Pontotoc.  
Athens, Ms. Nov. 20, 1838 20-8

### C. G. Olmsted,

(LATE OF FRANKLIN, TENNESSEE.)  
WILL practice Law in Lowndes and the  
adjoining counties. Office, opposite the  
Post Office.  
Columbus, Miss. Oct. 6th, 1838. 14-17

## Law Notice.

DANIEL JONES, having resumed the prac-  
tice of law, will attend the Circuit Court of  
Yazoo, and the adjacent counties; the Chancery  
Supreme and Federal Courts at Jackson. Office at  
his residence Yazoo county, ten miles South of Ben-  
ton, on the Clinton road. Address Benton, Yazoo  
Cty. Miss.  
May 26th, 1838.—46-1f.

## Law Notice.

REUBEN DAVIS, STEPHEN COCKE  
and JOHN GOODWIN, have associated  
themselves in the practice of Law. One or more of  
the firm will attend to business connected with the  
Circuit Courts of Lowndes, Monroe, Chickasaw,  
Pontotoc, Tippah, Tishomingo, Itawamba and  
Oktibbeha; the Federal and Chancery Courts,  
and the High Court of Errors and Appeals at Jack-  
son.  
R. Davis, Office in Athens, Monroe County, Ms.  
J. Goodwin's, " in Aberdeen, Monroe " "  
S. Cocke's, " in Columbus, Lowndes " "  
March 5, 1838—34f.

ANDERSON W. BARNEY, ATTORNEY  
AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, Office at Ma-  
con, Mississippi.  
July 23, 1836—21f

H. DICKINSON & A. BOYKIN AT-  
TORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW  
Columbus, Mississippi. Dec. 26, 1836—23f

## CONGRESSIONAL GLOBE.

THESE works have been published by us for  
six years. There are now more subscribers  
for them, probably, than for any other paper pub-  
lished in the U. States; certainly more than there are  
for any other paper published in this District. This  
large and increasing subscription is conclusive evi-  
dence of their usefulness. They are invaluable to  
all who feel an interest in the proceedings of Con-  
gress. No other publication gives them so full or  
so cheap. It is, indeed, the cheapest publication  
in the United States—perhaps in the world. Our  
position at the seat of Government enables us to  
print them at a low rate. We are compelled to  
publish the proceedings of Congress in detail, for  
our daily paper. This done, it requires compara-  
tively but a small additional expense to change them  
to the form of the Congressional Globe and Ap-  
pendix. If it were not for these circumstances, we  
could not publish them for four times the sum  
charged.

The Congressional Globe is made up of the daily  
proceedings of the two houses of Congress, and  
the speeches of the members condensed. The years  
and days on all important subjects are given. It is pub-  
lished weekly, with small type, on sixteen royal  
quarto pages.

The Appendix contains the speeches of the mem-  
bers at full length, written out by themselves, and  
is printed in the same form as the Congressional Globe.  
It is published as fast as the speeches can be pre-  
pared. Usually there are more numbers printed for  
a session than there are weeks in it.

Each of these works is complete in itself. But it  
is desirable for every subscriber to have both; be-  
cause, if there should be any ambiguity in the  
synopsis of a speech in the Congressional Globe,  
or any denial of its correctness, it may be removed  
at once, by referring to the speech in the Appendix.  
Indexes to both are sent to subscribers, as soon  
as they can be prepared after the adjournment of  
Congress.

TERMS.—For one copy of the Congressional  
Globe, - - - - - \$1 00.  
One copy of the Appendix - - - - - 1 00.  
Six copies of either of the above works will be  
sent for \$5. Twelve copies for \$8 10, and a pro-  
portionate number of copies for a larger sum.  
Payments may be transmitted by mail, postage  
paid, at our risk. The notes of any incorporated  
Bank in the United States, current in any section  
of country where a subscriber resides, will be re-  
ceived. But when subscribers can procure the  
notes of banks in the northern and middle states,  
they will please send them.

To insure all the numbers, the subscription should  
be here by the 15th of December next.

The Democratic papers with which we exchange  
will please give this prospectus a few insertions.

No attention will be paid to any order, unless  
the money accompany it, or unless some responsible  
person, known to us to be so, shall agree to pay it  
before the season expires. BLAIR & RIVES,  
Washington City, Oct. 26, 1838.

## Justices Blanks

OF all kinds, neatly printed on fine paper, for  
sale at this office.  
July 28,

## A DOMESTIC PICTURE.

Fondly familiar is the look she gives:  
As he returns who forth so lately went—  
For they together pass their happy lives:  
And many a tranquil evening have they spent  
Since, blushing, innocently innocent,  
She vowed with dew-drops in her eyes and changed  
To love him only. Love fulfilled, has lent  
His deep repose; and when he meets her view  
Her soft look only says—"I trust—and I am true."

Scattered like flowers, and rosy children play,  
Or round her chair a busy crowd they press;  
But, at the father's bidding, start away,  
With playful struggle for his loved career,  
And jealous of the one he first may bless,  
To each a welcoming word is fondly said,  
He bends and kisses sons; lifts up the lass;  
Admires the little cheek so round and red,  
Or smoothes with tender hand the curled and  
shining head.

Oh! let us pause, and gaze upon them now,  
Is there not one—beloved and lovely boy!  
With Miriam's bright seal upon his brow,  
And sweet fond eyes, brimful of love and joy?  
He, who no measure of delight can clove,  
The darling and the darling of the set;  
He, who, tho' pleased with every passing toy,  
Thoughtless and buoyant to excess, could yet  
Never a gentle word or kindly deed forget?

And one, more fragile than the rest, for whom,  
As for the weak bird in a crowded nest,  
We needed all the loving care of home,  
And the soft comfort of the homely breast;  
One who hath oft the couch of sickness prest;  
On whom the mother looks as it goes by,  
With tenderness intense, and fear suppress,  
While the soft patience of her anxious eye  
Blends with "God's will be done—God grant  
thou mayst not die!"

And is there not the elder of the band?  
She with the gentle smile and smooth bright  
hair,

Waiting some poor back—content to stand  
Till those of love's excesses have their share;  
Knowing how soon his fond parental care  
Shall seek his bow in her fond parental care—  
Patient she stands—demure and brightly fair,  
Coping the meanness of her mother's look,  
And clasping in her hand the favorite story book.

## MAN.

The human mind—that lofty thing!  
The palace and the throne,  
Where reason sits, a sceptered king,  
And breathes his judgment down,  
Oh! with what silent steps shall trace  
The borders of that haunted place,  
Nor in his weakness own,  
That mystery and marvel bind  
That lofty thing—the human mind?

The human heart—that restless thing!  
The tempest and the trial;  
The pangs, the yet the suffering—  
The source of pain and pride;  
The generous throes—the desolate,  
The seat of love, the life of hate—  
Self-sung, self-doomed!  
Yet do we bleed like no other art,  
That restless thing—the human heart!

The human soul—that starting thing!  
Mysterious and sublime!  
The angel sleeping on the wing  
Worn by the souls of time—  
The beautiful, the veiled, the bound,  
The earth enshrouded, the glory-crowned,  
The stricken in its prime,  
From heaven in tears to earth it stole,  
That starting thing—the human soul!

And this is man—Oh! ask of him,  
The gift and forgiven—  
When over his vision, dream and din,  
The wreaths of time are driven,  
If pride or passion in their power,  
Can claim the tide, or charm the hour,  
Or stand in place of heaven?  
He bends the brow, he bows the knee—  
"Creator, Father! none but thee!"

THE COUNTRY CHURCH.—It was a simple scene,  
and where was its charm? I have heard that those  
who have crossed the ocean, and seen the tombs of  
buried intellect in England's great metropolis,  
and gazed on the ruins of fallen greatness in luxu-  
rious Italy, and pondered on the eastern pyramids  
towering over a handful of dust—in the midst of  
the lofty speculation incident to such scenes, would  
revert to the place of their early worship, and the  
thought of it would come like the gushing of a cool  
stream to the soul. What is the charm? Answer,  
simple, unadorned nature, for the voice can only rise  
from thee.—Mrs. Gilman.

ENDS OR LIFE.—Life has an ultimate purpose.  
We are not appointed to pass thro' life barely that  
we may live. We are not impelled, both by dis-  
position and necessity, to buy and sell, barely  
that we may get it. There is an end in business  
beyond supply. There is an object in the acqui-  
sition of wealth, beyond success. There is a  
final cause for human traffic—and that is VIRTUE.  
This is the ultimate design proposed by Heaven;  
and it is a design that every wise man, engaged in  
the calling, will propose to himself. It is no  
extraneous, therefore, but the simple assertion  
of a truth, to say to a man so engaged, and to  
say emphatically, "you have an end to gain  
beyond success, and that is the moral rectitude  
of your own mind."—Dewey's Moral Views.

TRUTH.—Some men say that wealth is power  
—and some that knowledge is power—and others  
that authority is power: but there is an aphorism  
that I would place on high above them all, when  
I would assert that "Truth is power." Wealth  
cannot purchase—talent cannot refute—know-  
ledge cannot overreach—authority cannot silence  
her; they all, like Felix, tremble at her presence.  
Cast her into the sevenfold heated furnace of the  
tyrant's wrath—fling her into the most tremendous  
billows of popular commotion—she mounts aloft  
in the ark upon the summit of the deluge. She  
is the ministering spirit who sheds on man that  
bright and indestructible principle of life, which is  
given by its mighty authority to illuminate and  
to inspire the immortal soul, and which, like Him,  
is the same yesterday, to-day, and forever. When  
the mould has long been heaped on all the pride  
of wealth and talent, knowledge and authority—  
when earth and heaven itself shall have passed  
away, Truth shall arise like the angel on Man-  
noah's sacrifice, upon the flame of Nature's fu-  
neral pyre, and ascend to her source, her heaven  
and her home—the bosom of the Holy and eter-  
nal God.

Outrageous Libel on the Ladies.—The Editor  
of a paper in Providence lately informed his  
readers that the ladies always pull off the left  
stocking last. This, as we may be supposed,  
created some little stir among his far readers, and  
while in positive terms, they denied the statement  
that at the same time declared that he had no  
business to know it even if such were the fact,  
and pronounced him no gentleman. He persists  
in asserting that the accusation is nevertheless  
true, and that his knowledge is based upon the  
very nature of things.—New York American.

## RULES FOR HUSBANDS.

1. Always regard your wife as your equal; treat  
her with kindness, respect, and attention; and never  
address her with the appearance of an air of au-  
thority, as if she were, as some misguided husbands  
appear to regard their wives, a mere housekeeper.

2. Never interfere in her domestic concerns, hir-  
ing servants, etc.

3. Always keep her properly supplied with money  
for furnishing your table in a style proportioned  
to your means, for the purchase of dress, and what-  
ever other articles she may require, suitable to her  
station in life.

4. Cheerfully and promptly comply with all her  
reasonable requests.

5. Never be so unjust as to lose your temper to-  
ward her, in consequence of indolent cookery, or  
irregularity in the hours of meals, or any other mis-  
management of her servants; knowing the diffi-  
culty of making many of them do their duty.

6. If she has prudence and good sense, consult  
her on all great operations, involving the risk of much  
serious injury, in case of failure. Many a man  
has been rescued from ruin by the wise counsel of  
his wife; and a many foolish husband has most se-  
riously injured himself and family, by the rejection  
of the advice of his wife, stupidly bearing, if he fol-  
lowed it, he would be regarded as impetuous? A  
husband can never count a counselor more deeply  
interested in his welfare than his wife.

7. If distressed or embarrassed in your circum-  
stances, communicate your situation to her with  
 candor, that she may bear your difficulties in mind  
in her expenditures. Women sometimes, believing  
their husbands' circumstances better than they really  
are, disburse money which cannot be well afford-  
ed, and which, if they knew the real situation of  
their husbands' affairs, they would shrink from ex-  
pend.

8. Never on any account chide or rebuke your  
wife in company, should she make any mistake in  
history, geography, grammar, or indeed on any sub-  
ject. There are, I am persuaded, many wives of  
such keen feelings and high spirits, (and such wives  
deserve to be treated with the utmost delicacy,) that  
they would rather receive a severe and bitter, scold-  
ing in private, than a rebuke in company, calculated  
to display ignorance or folly, or to impair them  
in their own opinion, or in that of others.

To aim up all you now have heard,  
Young men and old pursue the band:  
A female trusts to you, ere you  
Her role is given, short and clear;  
Be to her just a little kind;  
Be to her virtues very kind;  
Let all her ways be unconfined;  
And place your pulch on her mind."

## RULES FOR WIVES.

1. Always receive your husband with smiles—  
leaving nothing undone to render home agreeable—  
and gratefully reciprocating his kindness and atten-  
tion.

2. Study to gratify his inclinations, in regard to  
food and cookery; in the management of the family;  
in your dress, manners, and deportment.

3. Never attempt to rule or appear to rule your  
husband. Such conduct degrades husbands—and  
wives always partake largely in the degradation of  
their husbands.

4. In every thing practicable, comply with his  
wishes with cheerfulness—and even as far as possi-  
ble anticipate them.

5. Avoid all altercations or arguments, leading to  
ill humor—and more especially before company.  
Few things are more disgusting than the alterca-  
tions of the married, when in the company of friends  
or strangers.

6. Never attempt to interfere in his business, un-  
less he asks your advice or counsel; and never at-  
tempt to control him in the management of it.

7. Never confide to gossiping any of the failings or  
imperfections of your husband, nor any of those lit-  
tle differences that occasionally arise in the married  
state. If you do, you may rest assured, that how-  
ever strong the assurances of secrecy on the one hand,  
and the pledge on the other, they will in a day  
or two become the common talk of the neighbor-  
hood.

8. Try to cultivate your mind, so as, should your  
husband be intelligent and well informed, you may  
join in rational conversation with him and his  
friends.

9. Think nothing a trifle that may produce  
even a momentary breach of harmony, or the slight-  
est uneasy sensation:  
"Think nothing a trifle, though it small appear;  
Small seeds the mountain, mountains make the year,  
And trifles, like, Your care to trifles give,  
Else you may die ere you have learned to live."

10. If your husband be in business, always in  
your expenditures, bear in mind the trying circum-  
stances to which trade and commerce are subject; and  
do not expose yourself to the reproach, should he  
experience one of them, of having unnecessarily ex-  
pended money, of which you and your offspring  
may afterward be in want.

11. While you carefully slumber, in providing for  
your family, the evils of intemperance and parsimony,  
avoid equally the charge of extravagance and an ex-  
cess to consume here, as is remarked by most of the  
travelers who visit this country.

12. If you be disposed to economize, I beseech  
you not to extend your economy to the wages you  
pay to domestics or washerwomen, who, particu-  
larly the latter, are too frequently ground to the  
earth, by the inadequacy of the wages they receive.  
Economize, if you will, in show, in bonnets, and  
handkerchiefs; but never, by exacting labor from  
the poor, without adequate compensation, incur the  
dire anathemas pronounced in the Scriptures against  
the oppressors of the poor.

13. Be fair married dames, who so often deplore,  
That a lover once lost, is a lover no more,  
Attend to my counsel—nor blush to be taught,  
That prudence must cherish what beauty has  
caught.

14. The bloom of your cheek, and the glances of your  
eye,  
Your roses and lilies, may make the man sigh;  
But roses, and lilies, and sighs pass away;  
And passion will die as your beauties decay.

15. Use the man that you wed, like your law's right gain;  
Though there's more in both, they're both apt to  
fade.

16. How tender and soft from a delicate touch!  
Not handled too roughly, nor played on too much!  
The sparrow and linnet will flock from your hand,  
Grow tame at your kindness, and come at your  
command.

17. Exert with your husbands the same happy skill  
For hearts, like your birds, may be tamed at your  
will.

18. Be gay and good humored, complying and kind,  
Turn the chief of your care from your face to your  
mind:  
'Tis thus that a wife may her conquest improve,  
And hymen will rivet the fetters of love."

## GARIBDI.

A few facts in a small compass.—The whigs  
never can contend successfully against the Adminis-  
tration, as a party. In the first place, they have  
not got the numerical strength, and in the second  
place they are sadly deficient in tact. Whenever  
they have succeeded, it has been with the assistance  
of the democracy.—Cinn. Rep.

The Cincinnati Republican says that it is esti-  
mated that those engaged in the produce business  
that there is in store in the several warehouses of  
that city, 30,000 barrels of flour, and from ten  
to twelve thousand barrels of whiskey.

## HORRIBLE DEVELOPMENTS.

CONFESSION OF Samuel Walker and Clarendon  
Dix, his partner, who murdered Mr. Parker at the  
Mechanics' Savings bank, Louisville, Ky.

My name is Samuel Walker. I was born in  
the city of New York in the year 1812; my pa-  
rents were rich and well to do in the world. I  
was educated for a lawyer, did not choose to fin-  
ish my education, so I ran away from home, in  
the year 1824, and came to the western country,  
where my principal theatre of action was laid.  
Nothing of importance occurred to me till I  
reached Cincinnati, where I became acquainted  
with many river characters—boys like myself  
who persuaded me to go on the river with them.  
I did so, and immediately went as cabin boy, on  
the old Steamboat Caledonia, commanded by  
John Russell. In this manner, though not the  
most respectable occupation in the world, I made  
my living for some six or eight months, getting a  
salary of six, seven and eight dollars per month.  
Being what is called a pretty smart boy, I thought  
that was too little for me to have, and so I came  
to the conclusion to be better paid, by helping  
myself from the passengers' pockets, when they  
were asleep. The first thing I did of this kind  
was robbing a gentleman of his pocket book on  
board the old Felician, whilst she was lying at  
the New Orleans wharf; to which boat I then  
belonged. This circumstance I suppose the  
public has never before known.

The next thing I had a hand in, was in robbing  
a flat boatman of about seven or eight hundred  
dollars and a great quantity of jewelry. This  
was done on the Levee in New Orleans shortly  
after I left the Felician. A short time after the  
robbery I went to Natchez, where I robbed sev-  
eral persons. I then left there and went to  
Memphis, where I robbed a passenger on the  
old Uncle Sam. I then left Memphis and went  
to Louisville where I lived for near three years,  
without doing any thing but rob little children of  
their money when they had been sent on errands.

During my stay in this place I became acquainted  
with Geo. Lovett, Jones, Hoover, and Thomp-  
son, who have all since been hung, and commit-  
ted with them, at different times, the following  
depredations, viz: In the first place we all ship-  
ped on board a flat boat, bound for New Orleans,  
for which we were to get twenty-five dollars a  
piece. All things went tolerably well on board  
of her, till we got between Paducah and the  
mouth of the Ohio, between which places, we  
killed the owner of the boat and his brother. We  
threw them overboard, and ran the boat to Mem-  
phis where we sold our cargo and boat, for which  
we got \$1,375, which we divided among four of  
us, viz: Lovett, Jones, and Thompson and my-  
self—each having \$1,063 50 cents a piece, we  
concluded to go to New Orleans—so we got  
on board the old Cincinnati and went to New  
Orleans. At this place we staid nearly all win-  
ter, and all we done was to kill one man, back of  
mother Gordon's big house, on Girard street,  
and also buried him there. This was in the year  
1830; I being 18 years of age, and having com-  
mitted so many depredations, I was highly hon-  
ored by the honorable board of common secun-  
daries, robbers and murderers. They all said I  
was a smart boy, a great man—and that if ever  
I was hung, I would be an honor to their profes-  
sion. So, with all these inducements I continued  
in their profession.

The next thing I did, was to kill a man over  
the river opposite New Orleans, and robbed him  
of 14,000, in U. States, Louisiana and New  
York money. This was in the month of March,  
1831. After this I got on the old steamer Far-  
mer, and went to Louisville; and from thence to  
Wheeling, Va. where I robbed a man of a horse,  
and 500, and rode back to Marietta, where I  
sold my horse for \$75. I then got on the steam-  
er Statesman, Captain Forsyth, and robbed the  
clerk's drawer of \$3000; a gentleman's book of  
\$120, and another of his pistols and trunk, and  
then went ashore at Gallipolis. From there I  
stole another horse, from a Mr. Hereford, and  
went to Portsmouth—where I robbed the Ex-  
change Hotel drawer of seventy three dollars.  
Got on my horse and went to Maysville—where  
I sold my horse for sixty two dollars. I then  
shipped on board the Little Spy, and went to Cin-  
cinnati. This was in the fall of 1831. I then  
got on board the Michigan, Capt. Swan and  
Capt. Scott, and remained on her as Cabin boy,  
2d Steward, for nearly two years, without com-  
mitting any depredations whatever; then I thought  
I had lived an honest life too long, and so I went  
to Louisville, in November, 1833, on the steamer  
Helen Carr, Capt. Fuller, on which passage I  
robbed several deck passengers, and a cabin pas-  
senger of about \$523 altogether. I then staid in  
Louisville till the summer of 1834—when I ship-  
ped on board of the steamer Galeman, Capt.  
Clarendon Dix, as Steward of her.—Here I  
shall give an account how we worked together—  
and from it hope all steamboat men, from cap-  
tain to the meanest station on a steamboat, may  
learn to shun all bad practices—and also I hope  
it may put owners on their guard—in the first  
place to inquire into the character of every com-  
mander of a steamboat, with the severest scrutiny;  
as to commanders of steamboats, I would say,  
be careful who you hire for any situation whatever,  
even to a fireman—for if I choose to disclose  
their names, people who are now highly hon-  
ored and respected by all who know them would soon  
be knocked from the stations they now fill and be  
damned forever. But this is not going on with  
what concerns me, for I know that my time in this  
world is but short—so to go on with my story.

Directly after the Galeman left Louisville, I  
was watching all the passengers to see who had  
money and who had not. Among the rest I ob-  
served an aged gentleman, with about \$6000 in  
his trunk; he came to me and said: Steward, if  
you will put my trunk in my state room I will  
give you a dollar; certainly says I, and immedi-  
ately did so. After we got in the state room from  
amongst the passengers, I inquired of him where  
he went a shore at. He told me that he got out  
at Smithland; so I was determined that he should  
not carry his trunk ashore with all that money in  
it, nor, yet any of it. So knowing that we would  
reach Smithland by daylight in the morning, I in-  
tended to take it that night when he was asleep,  
and about 12 o'clock I went into the doot and  
there I found Capt. Dix, robbing the trunk. Says  
I, hold on captain, that's my game—and I see  
plainly it is yours, so let's divide, and looking at  
that instant on the bed where the old man lay, I  
saw the blood gushing from his heart, and a dag-  
ger lying by his side. Then says Dix to me, if  
you are my friend and this is your game, only  
stick with me and I will make your fortune—so  
come, let us take and throw this old son of a  
b—ch in the river. So we opened the window—

I got on the outside of it, and Capt. Dix handed  
his head to me—I then put my arm around his  
head and body and gave him a pitch into the riv-  
er; taking good care to throw the bed clothes  
over with him. After this affair, he told me that  
I must not go Steward any longer—but that he  
would get an entire new crew at Louisville, and  
that I must go as passenger. Accordingly when  
we came to Louisville, the crew was paid off; he  
hired an entire new one; and it not being worth  
while to relate every circumstance, I travelled  
as a sportsman, and in conjunction with Capt.  
Dix, robbed passenger after passenger every trip,  
until we quit her. He then went up the river to  
some place, and I believe got married to a young  
lady by whom he had one child. He then came  
down to Louisville, about three years ago, and  
boarded with a lady by the name of Carroll, who  
still lives in this place, and to my knowledge he  
has not been on the river since, nor seen his wife  
since; only when she had her child, when it was  
about three weeks old. I believe he went up to  
Maysville to see her and remained there.

A short time after, he came back to Louisville,  
and I think he has not been away from it since.  
He still boarded at Mrs. Carroll's, till last sum-  
mer; when he removed to the Galt House to  
board. I was boarding, (under an other name,  
which I shall not disclose for reasons that I have  
within my breast concerning a young lady, at the  
Louisville Hotel,) and lived an honest life till last  
fall—when he came to me one day, and told me  
he was out of money, and in debt greatly for in-  
stance—the last ten days he had received three  
letters from his wife, and that he wanted to go  
home and see her. But says he, I'll blow my  
brains to the devil before I will go there without  
plenty of money. I have a plan laid to get some  
considerable quantity, if you will assist me in it.  
Says I, certainly I will, and accordingly the fol-  
lowing plan was laid: He told me that I was to  
come to the Galt House at 12 o'clock, the day  
Mr. Parker was murdered by him; accordingly I  
did so. Now says he, I am acquainted and  
slightly related with Parker, the clerk of the Me-  
chanics' Savings Institution, and can get admission  
any time. Now says he, give me your dirk. I  
told him I had no weapon with me, never wore  
them. Says he, I have got a pistol that will do  
the business for him; so he went away and got  
one. He then came back, and just as he did, a  
young man whom he called Julius or Julian, went  
from the bank, him and I standing at the lamp  
post of Lynch's Garden—he left me and went to  
the window of the Bank as I came from it. Ju-  
lian says to him, are you not going to dinner?  
No, says he, I do not feel like eating. Julian  
went on and he came back to me, and said that I  
must wait till I saw Julian come, and then come  
by the door and whistle Yankee Doodle. He then  
went to the Bank door, and I crossed the  
street to the corner of Pearl street, and so  
down as far as Maxwell's book store. I then  
saw Julian returning to the bank—walking fast  
got ahead of him, and went past the door and  
whistled according to promise; and so passed on  
to the corner, and kept skulking about till the  
alarm was raised by Julian. I then left the spot  
immediately, and went to the river, where I spy-  
ed till I heard that Dix had killed himself, and  
then went home and changed my clothes, put on  
false whiskers, and went along to the bank, and  
in the crowd I robbed a man of his handkerchief  
and pocket book, containing \$1500 in Kentucky  
money. This was a young man who had on an  
old greasy white hat, broad brim, Kentucky jeans  
coat, striped cussinet pantaloons, check shirt,  
and had G. E. H. of New York, written in it.  
The reason why I so minutely describe him is  
because his money lays buried near Mill Creek  
bridge, under a little house cell—first and last re-  
treat in Cincinnati.

My life is now at an end; and I have but a  
few moments to live; therefore my young com-  
panions, I would ask of you who wish to be on a bed  
and not a condemned criminal before an earthly  
tribunal—I would ask of you, to live an honest  
life. So farewell. SAM'L WALKER.

"THERE IS ONE GOD."  
What speaks the thunder, when its midnight cry  
Rolls through Heaven's vast and cloudy palaces?  
What writes the lightning on the stormy sky?  
When the fierce tempest, wrapt in vachclo, rise  
From their huge cradles on the roaring sea,  
What speak the grand and time-defying trees,  
That wave right royally their arms on high,  
When from the hills the cold north-western gale  
Calls to the torrent in the misty vale?  
And the air sings with Heaven's artillery?  
"There is one God!" In His they lift their prayer,  
He framed them temples, and they worship there—  
Storm, wind, and howling thunder! Go, van man,  
And think their mighty creed a false one if you can!

Wine has drowned more than the sea.  
Idleness is the sepulchre of a living man.  
Not the pain, but the cause makes the martyr.  
Fortune gives to many too much, but to none  
enough.

Men would live exceedingly quiet if two words  
"honest" and "plain," were taken away.  
Time is the herald of truth.  
Nature sets every thing for sale to labor.  
Praise is the lure of virtue.  
Lying rides on debts back.  
It is better to choose a wife on Saturday than on  
Sunday.

Love and pride seek Belfam.  
If an ass goes a traveling, he will not come  
home a horse.

Made want nothing but husbands, and when they  
have got them, they want every thing.  
Good bargains are jack-pockets.  
A mob has many heads, but no brains.  
That trial is not fair where affection or prejudice  
is the judge.